

For

H. V. Allen

Tuesday 21 November 1871

After supper as I was
fishing in coming from
the boat to the deck
I stepped on a rope and
fell overboard. The french
man was at the wheel
at the time and a moment
before had warned
me not to fall. When
I rose the first time
I had all my senses
about me and knew
just where I was. On
coming up again I saw
a crowd on the stern and
I was very sure of being

saved. I had been in
the water about ten
minutes and I was getting
tired. I had been keeping
ever since I fell as I sank
the third time my hope
went - and I thought
that it was the last
time that I should
see the sun and the
ship. I read her name
on the stern. I did
not think any thing
about any particular thing
or person or place
but I had a wish. I die that
if I could get to the
ship I should be
happy. Under water

it seemed like going
to sleep when I rose
again I saw Frank
one of our men close
to me and then I kick
like a good one as I
took hold of him remembering
all the stories that I had
read about taken hold
of a person around the
neck but when I got
hold I forgot everything
until we reached the
ship I then learned
that three men had
jumped after me.

Frank, Charlie and
Steward all the rest
were paralyzed

and could not move
it has taught me a
good lesson.

Wednesday Nov 22
I am rather weak yet
Father says that he
had caught a merm.

Thursday Nov 23
Got to credit to day
Have not seen any
thing to day.

Friday Nov 24
Have not seen any
thing to day father is
not well.

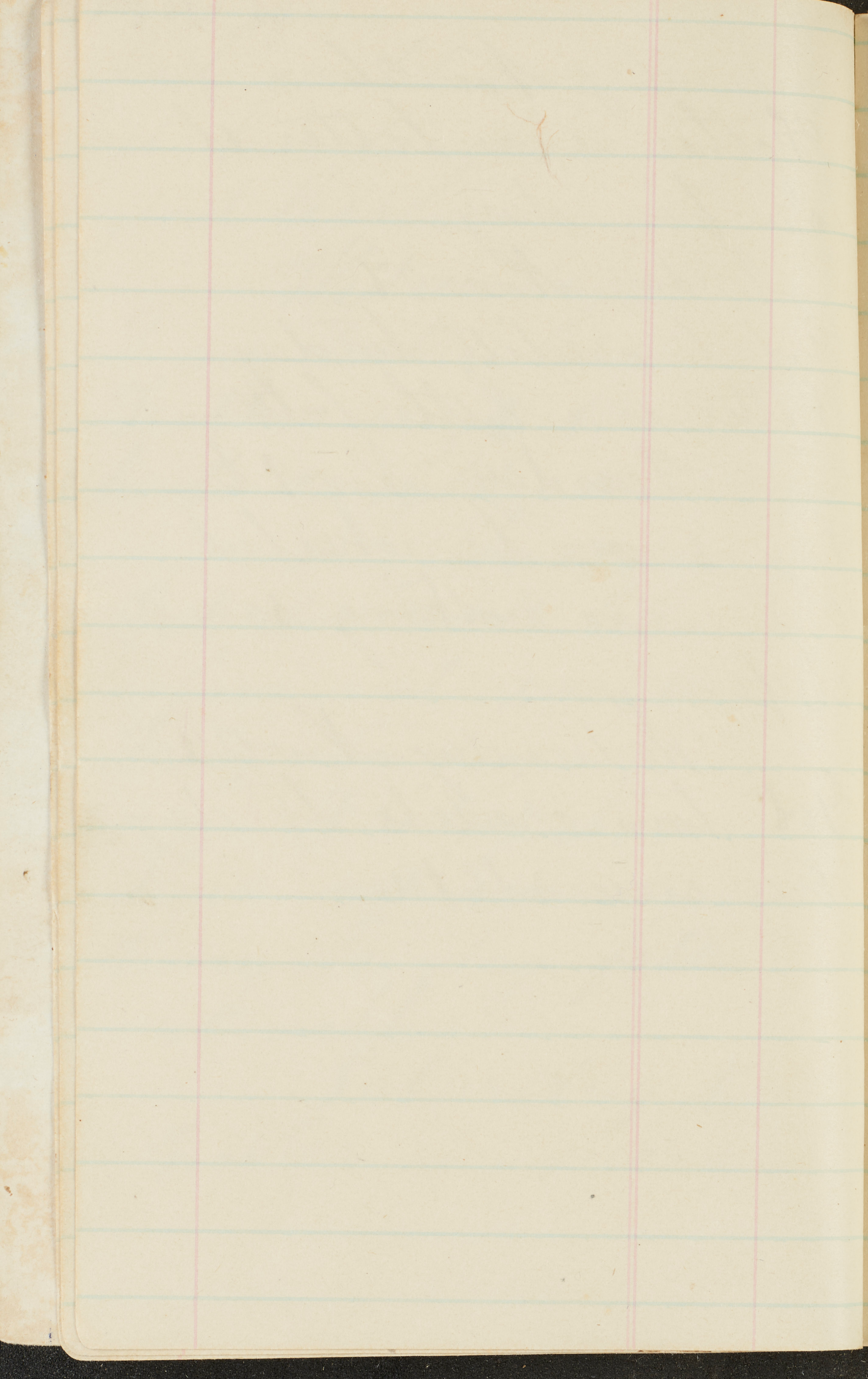
Saturday Nov 25
Father is worse to day

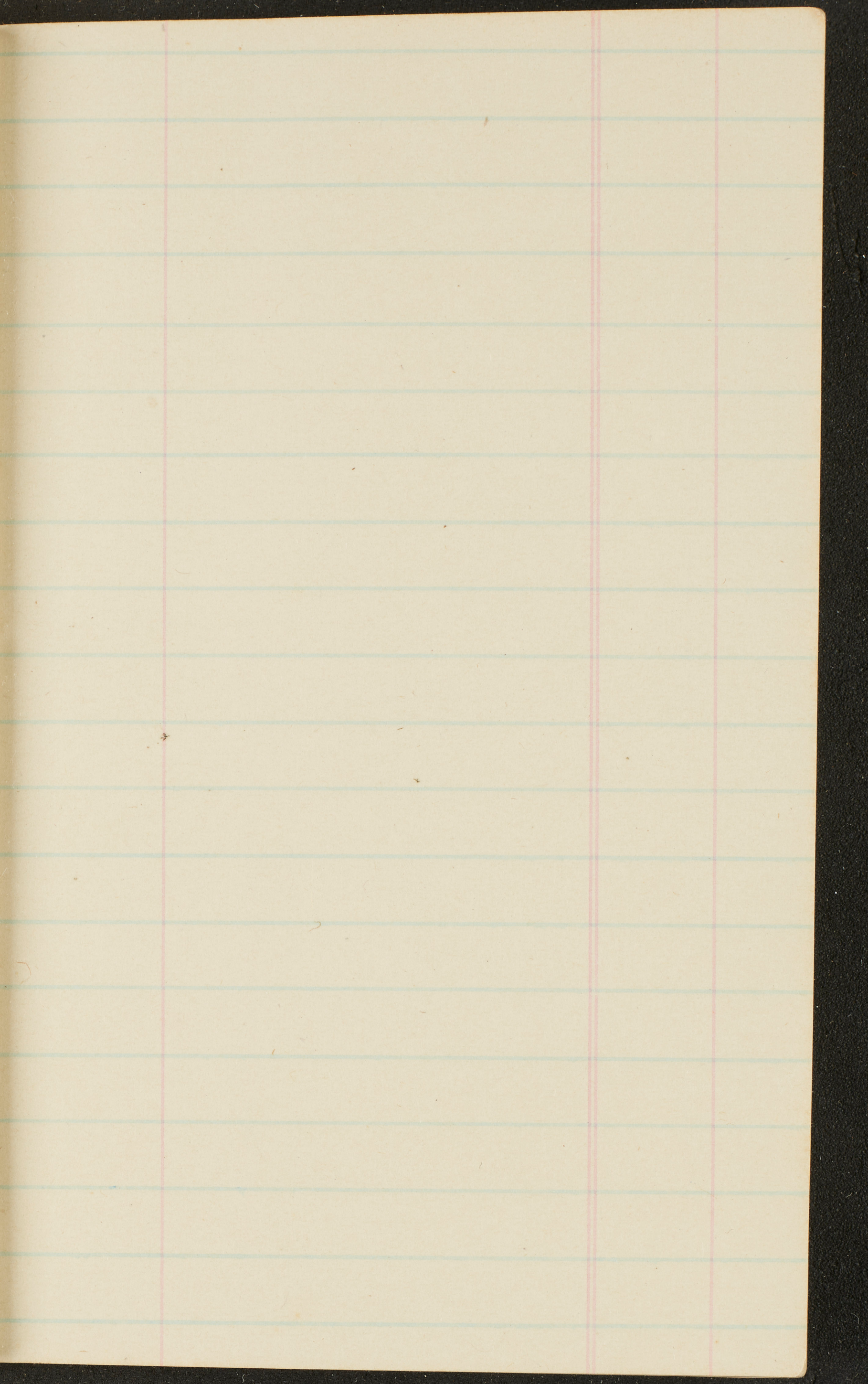
Sunday Nov 26
Father is no better it
is a fine day

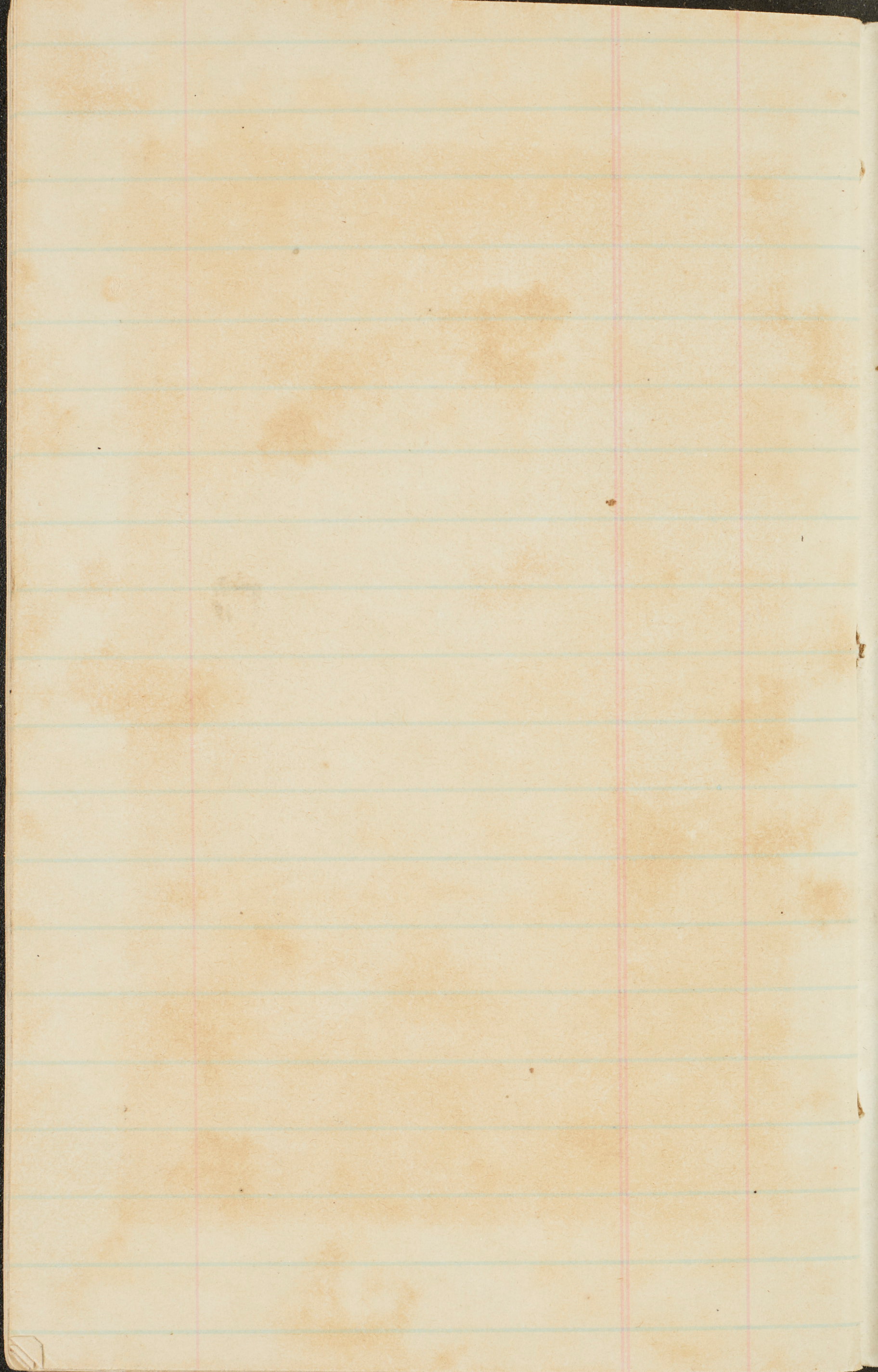
Monday Nov 27
Got to credits to day
Father is a little better.

Tue Tuesday Nov 28
Saw some breaches but
there were nothing saw a
ship.

Wednesday Nov 29
Got to credits to day
Saw some ships.









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